## REPLY TO INGERSOLL.

THE GREAT INFIDEL CRITICISED.

Science and Religion-The Prophesics and the Jens-Niews of Some of the Early Writers -The Proclamation of Crrat-

A Historic Fragment,

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN: Colonel Ingersoil, in his reply to Mr. Talmage, published in THE REPUBLICAN of the 24th ultimo published in The Repressions of the 3th ultimo, says, in reference to the prophecies of the 0id Testament. "No one knows who waste them, and they are indistinct, mystorious, and no one knows whether they have been fulfilled or not." We have not the space to make any comments on such a total ignorance of the Bible and profane history, and mystoric is would be useless as to remarks. and suppose it would be useless, as he remarks "That the only way to understand is to read"— viz., the Bible, intimating his profound learning in all the fible contains, and more especially the prophecies, on which account he holds up to ridi-cule before a gaptug and giggling audience the sons are odious," and we are aware that we shall not do the old adage any good in comparing this Goliath of Biblical lore with the heretofore emi-Gollath of Biblical lore with the heretofore emi-nent scholar and philosopher, Sir Issan Newton, who, in speaking of these things in his "Prophecies of Daniel and the Apocalyses of S. Jahn," says: "We account the Scriptures of God to be the most aublime. I find more sure marks of authenticity in the Bible than in any profune history whatever," THE LATE ANTIONOMER, PROFESSOR MITCHOLL, SAYS:
"Let us turn to the language of the Bible and learn whether it exalts the sonations and sentiments we feel or crushes them by its impotence. Let the answer come from the Hebrew pealmist and from the prophets and from those grand apocalyptic visions of St. John." Has Colonel Ingersall a broader forehead and a brighter

Colonel ingested abroader forested and a originer intellect than a Newton or a Mitchell that he can compare Revolutions to the ravings of a lunatic? For he says: "If the emanations from a madhome are not as bad then I am very much mistaken." This "very much mistaken." reminds us of an emittent humarist of our day, who remarks: "I wouldn't give five cours to hear Bob Ingersoil on the mistakes of Moses, but I'd give \$500 to hear Moses on the mistakes of Ingersoil." twould be a mighty interesting econsion! Think of a Newton or a Mitchell comparing the," emanations from a mod-how e" to things "mest divine," or to "those grand apocalyptic visions of St. John?" Euch a comparison would be a reduction of absordam. Our connect theologian claims to be a scientific man, for he remarks: "I find white the Philose transport of the property of the prope whether the Bible is true or not by judging it from the light of science." In what branch of the sciences he excels we know not, but this we do know, that as an expounder of the Bible he is a

Enow, that as an expounder of the Biblio he is a rara aris.

"By priving the record true sclence pronounces it divine, for who could have correctly narrated the secrets of citeraty but God Himselft". The illustrious astronomer, Sir John Herschel, says: "All human discoveries seem to be made only for the purpose of continent in the Holy Seripures." But we suppose Colonel Ingersoil must refer to the light of some other science than either geology or astronomy, or is be better authority than Dana or Hersche? But let us look at the prophecies, Isaiah saith: "I am God and there is none like Me, declaring the end from the beginning and from ancient times the things that are, saying: My counsel shall saind and I will do all My pleasure." Let us look at a few of God's declarations and see it they stand. In Genesis we read: "The scentre shall not depart from Juda, nor a law-giver from between his feet until shiloh come," thus fixing the time of His coming near 1,709 years before the event took place. The scentre was taken from Juda by Herod the Great persuading Autony to make him king over Judos. He did so by ordering Sosius, governor of Syria, to assist him, and together they raised an army of 60,000 men, took Jerusalem in a six months step, and added Juden to the domain of Herod. The Jows understood this event two the fulfilment of the prophecy and were all expectancy, not only looking for the Messiah, but far the messenger to precede Him, Prophesied by Isaiah: "The voice of one crying in the wilderness," de. Many heid that

THIS MISSINGIES WOULD BE ELIJAH.

Thus we read in the Gospel that when Herod heard of the miracies that Jesus did, said: "John the Baptist was risen," but others said, "Elijah had appeared." It was held that when Herod heard of the miracies that Jesus did, said: "John the Baptist was risen," but others said, "Elijah nad appeared." It was held that when Herod heard of the miracies that Jesus did, said: "John the Baptist was risen," but others said, "Elijah and so is the Fouris Box of Refers, in cir PROFESSOR DANA, THE EMINENT GEOLOGIST, SAYS:

NOW ABOUT THIS TIME

one from their country should become governor over the hebitable earth. \* \* \* How this oracle cartainly denoted the government of Vespasian, who was appointed Engeror of India. Tacitus refers to the same expectation in almost the same words. The prophet Micha, 750 B. C., mentions the name of His birthplace. The Robbis held that His birthplace must be Bethlehem (see fer, Targum on Len, kilx). King David, about 1100 B. C., speke of His hands and feet being pierced, before death by the cross was known to the Jews; he also prophesied of His resurrection. To deay that He came is to deay the existence of Christianity, Should these prophesics he "mysterious." that He came is to dear the existence of Christianity, Should these prophesics be "mysterious," we have others. Hear Isainh: "That, saith Cyrus, He is my shephed and shall perform my pleasure, saying to Jeruralem thou shall be built, and to the temple thy floundations shall be faild." This 129 years before Cyrus was born, and Josephus says: "This was known to Cyrus by his reading the book Isainh left behind him of his prophesics." Here is the producation COPIED FROM JOSEPHUS.

Here is the proclausation

COPIED FROM JOSEPHES,

which Cyrus made and scat throughout all Asia. Thus saith Cyrus, the king: "Since God Almighty hath appointed me to be king of the habitable earth, I believe that He is that God which the nations of the Israelites worship, for indeed his forcial my name by the prophets, and that I should build him a house at Jerusalem, which is in the country of Judea." Now, that it takes a brilliant intellect and profound crudition to liken this prophecy to New York political stump speeches, none can or will deny. No one but a skilled theologian could make such a striking comparison. The prophet Erckiel seems to cause him considerable merriment. In speaking of Egypt the prophet saith: "It shall be the basest of kingdoms, neither shall it exalt itself any more above the mations, for I will diminish them, that there shall be no more allower the mations, and there shall be no more apprince of the land of Egypt!" This startling prophecy was delivered near 1,00 years ago. Yet our theologian miss, "When where they fulfilled?" This Ristum.cax stated that "the audience manifested their approval of the lecture by frequent bursts of laughter and appaine." Surely they must have laughed at hits imporance; but is it not written, "He taketh the wise in their own castiness." The faifilinent of this startling prophecy is written on the pages of time so plain. "Into the wayfaring man, though he be a fool, need not err therein." Again, Exskel prophecied against Tyre when in her glory. Volincy, the infidel historian, says: "It was the center of an immense comma ree and navigation, the nursery of arts and science, and the city of, perhaps, the most artive people ever known;" and, in sreaking of this same prophet's description of Tyre, says: "It is

A VALUABLE HERDERICAL PRAGMENT."

Thus saith Eggiel: "They shall distroy the

description of Tyre, says: "It's
A VALUABLE INSTRUCAL PRACMENT,"

Thus saith Exchief "Thoy shall destroy the walls of Tyre and break down her towers. I will scrape the dust from her and make her like the Lop of a rock. It shall be a place for the spreading of nets in the indica of the sea. " I will bring forth a first from the midst of thee. " Pears ye over to Tarshish, pass over to Chritim. " " Thou shall die the death of them that are slain in the midst of the sea. The children of Israel size and the children of Judah have ye sold. I will refurn the recompense upon your own head." and the children of Judah have ye sold. I will return the recompense upon your own head."
Nebuchadnezest came against Tyre, and after
thirteen years look the city and destroyed it. In
\$32 B. C. it was rebuilt on an island about a half
mild from shore. Alexander the Great, in a seven
mounta' sleet took the city. The manner of his
taking it was this: Reing shrrounded by a wall
250 feet high he built a mound from the shore to
the hand (see Quintius Curtius), and the ruins of
old Tyre turnished the material, literally scraping
the dist from off old Tyre.

VOLNEY, THE INFIDEL HISTORIAN, SAYS:

"It is now a place where the fishermen spread
their nois," and that "the vicinsitudes of time, or
rather the turbulence of the Greeks of the Lower
Empire, begether with the Mahometans, have accomplished the prediction." Alexander ordered
the dity to be burned by fire, Fifteen thousand
Textume exceed in sine, and thirty thousand were incluribulence of the Greeks of the Lower bagether with the Mahometane, have access the prediction." Alexander ordered to be burned by five. Fifteen thousand secured the prediction." Alexander ordered to be burned by five. Fifteen thousand were a salvey. Dr. Robinson says: "Columny wild gray grantic, sometimes ferry and fifty location, his broken and strewed beneam or in the midst of the sea." Such are a few populates. They are historical facts. The caughs at the Christian's faith in the Bible, robect it and the historical facts of its nity would take the faith of one of these Day Saints," which is not like unto a mountain. It is faith to believe that God placed than on the with a revelation of His will than to like placed him here in total ignorance of and future, hat "His counsel shall it makes not what scoffers may say. Prosidely, a sternam metaphysician, while occidive years from them Christianty would exist and person be the religion of man-A bundled your have well may run their. The professor's dead. Christianty lives well for the leachings of Christiand Hatwelson of the Christians and their lives, and His grailectory a larger empire than a Crosse aginery. Diodestian, excess ministred your larger the out-the startings of the Christians and their Bibles in the streets. The Emperor registered to his fallens, and the English is midstern and their Bibles in the streets. The Emperor registered to his fallens, and the English is fagotten, registered to his fallens, and the fallens and their Bibles in the streets. The Emperor CYPRIOTE STATUARY.

The Sculpture of the Ceanola Collection

Described. A very appreciative and highly-cultivated audi-once assembled on the evening of April 22, at the rooms of the Ladles' Art Association, No. 24 West Fouriesuth street, New York city, to hear a lecture by A. Duncan Savego, late assistant director and archieologist of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, upon the "Beulpture of the Cennola Collection." After an interesting explanation of the subject, the lecturer referred to the authenticity of the collection. of the collection, which has been the ground for

or the collection, which has been the ground for so much controvers.

"I should not," said HE,
"pronounce a positive opinion on any piece of sculpture in the collection without examining it myself carefully. At present, therefore, I can only express my belief as to what would probably foot, Had Mr. Fenandent and his friends confoot. Had Mr. Penardent and his friends confined themselves to their original thesis—that restorations exist—they would have done good services to truth and to archeology, for there are many restorations; these are serious, were concealed, have been denied, and the party of the plaintiff were donounced for saying so. But I do not believe their second thesis—that all or nearly all the impursant scatters are unauthentic compositions. That was improbable in advance of experience, and a glutice at the evidence brought forward shows this evidence to be weak and foolish. As for Mr. Charence Cock in intest extravagance—that the Tomple of Golgot is a fable—I have not time to show here that

ganes—that the Temple of Golgol is a fable—I have not time to show here that

The Existence reserved in the testimony of others besides its discoverer. As to particular pieces of semplum my beliof is that an examination would show that of Nos. 32 and 39 (now under discussion) 21 is genuiner also 39, except the feet, and that of Nos. 22 and 181, two of the most important pieces in the collection, the colored head No. 185 is genuine; noiso the large figure No. 23, with some small exceptions. Here and there a wring lead may have been pin on, but so far I do not know of any body of a statue which is unide up of unrelated frameurs. In fine, not withstanding the many and had restorations which I believe to easie, the collection is still of great value to airchoology; but as long as restorations remain undetermined this value is in suspense. If the owners of the collection wish to make this value available, they should, in the first place, cause a formal

EXAMNATION TO BE MADE;

value available, they should, in the first place, cause a formal

EXAMINATION TO BE MADE;
this examination, secondly, should take up all the charges, and not be limited to Nos. Brand 28, on which the party of the plaintiff have been tripped up; thirdly, the board of examiners should be composed of both sides equally. After what I have seen of the unsecruptions charges of the one side and the unsecruptions charges of the one; it has been of the unsecruptions of the size of the other, I, for one, should receive with distrust the decision of an examining board composed exclusively of one side." The lecture throughout proved a feast of valuable information, evincing much of deep thought and patient research, and could have been listened to with profit alike by the sage and the youthful inquirer for knowledge and truth. Very graphic and graceful designs were suggested as appropriate for commemorating current events, should our potentates of the present day become awakened to a stage.

or THE INPORTANCE
and imbued with the love for sculpture which
characterized the ancients.
The Ladies' Art Association is the oldest institu-

characterized the nucious.

The Ladies' Art Association is the oldest institution of women artists in this country, and is doing a noble work for the advancement of art industry and for the practical benefit of carnest art students, bringing within their reach the superior advantages which have in many instances been accessful only to the sons and daughters of farinne.

"My aim," said the teacher of the children's class, "is not to exclusively educate artists, but artisans, workers in the halls of Time," to make better men and women, broader thinkers, more useful and perfect lives. Could one render a greater service to posterity than to have Made the world within her reach. Somewhat the better for her living, And brighter for her hiving.

And brighter for her hiving.

And brighter for her horizon of the above mentioned lecture, to whose indefatigable zeal and energy might be staributed the admirable arrangement and genuine pleasure of the occasion.

At a recent annual election of officers for the Ladies' Art Association Mrs. E. J. Sterling was unanimously elected president for the ensuing year. Among the vice-presidents is Mx. Jessie Christ Shepherd, who will need no introduction to an American public, as her sweet pictures of infantle faces have place in the hearts of every household.—M.E. B., for The Republican.

AN INTERESTING FIGURE.

cathe a Member of Congress.

Mr. Lynch will make an interesting figure in the House as the sole representative of his race. The last colored men in the House were Mestrs. Cain and Rainey, both of South Carolins, who sat in the Forty-fish Congress, and the latter of whom was unsented just before the end of his term. Mr. Lynch has an intelligent and rather striking face. He is a mulatto of a light coffee color, and his face and head—but for the color of his skin and rather prominent checkbones—are the face and head of a Caucasian. He has a broad and well-developed.

prominent checkbones—are the face and head of a Caucasian. He has a broad and well-developed forchend, large and expressive eyes, and heavy black mousiache, and crisp, waving hair. His address is pleasant and his speech is always correct. As a writer and speaker he is considerably above the Considerably anove the Considerably anove the Considerably anove the Considerably anove the As a writer and speaker he is considerably successful man. He was a slave until the war broke out; did not learn to write until he was broke out; did not learn to write until he was seventeen; was speaker of the Mississippi house when he was twonly-three; became of the legal age to be elected to Congress—twenty-five—one month after he was nominated for the first time and just two months before he was ciected, and after having been four times a candidate for Congress—being twice returned elected, once counted out and kept out by the Democrats, and now counted out but scated by the Republicans—is only thirty-four years of age. He was employed at seventeen

only thirty-four years of age. He was employed at seventeen

As A WATER-BOY
in a photograph gallery in Natchez, and while doing this work acquired the art of taking pictures. After two years he took charge of a gallery as a practical photographer, and managed it for several years. Since 1888—that is to say, since he was twenty-one years old—he has been actively engaged in politics, but has had otheroccupations, and has accumulated some property. He owns and successfully manages a planiation of 180 acres near Natchez. He says, with some pride, that he has tried to be eaving, and mentions as an example of the puerfle arguments with which the Democrats have endeavored to win away negro voters from him, that they have charged him with being "stingy," and alleged as his particular crime that he has saved \$15,090 out or the \$20,000 he has drawn in congressional salaries. lrawn in congressional salaries

## HISTORY VS. ARMSTRONG.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN: General Armstrong is reported by the Herald as naying said in his address on Indian education that " no Indian would fight the Government that s educating bischild." That may be his expe-tence, but it is not mine. At the time of the sloux massacre in Minnesota there were 160 Indians settled on the reservation as farmers—civil-ised Indians, living in good, comfortable houses, mostly of brick, with all the tools, implements, be., they needed or could use. Messrs, Higgs and Williamson had been located there as missi for a quarter of a century, and Mr. Riggs, who was a delegate in the constitutional convention, secured the adoption of a provision confering on all indians, as fast as they adopted the habits and metoms of civilization, all the rights of citizen-city, including the right to vote, and under which here vers. OSC VETY INDIANS DID VOTE.

To quote from the report of their agent, Major Gabraith, dated January Z. 1863; "In the fall of 1861 a good and substantial school-room and dwelling, a storehouse and blacksmith-shop were completed at Lac qui Parle; and about the lat of November Mr. Amos W. Huggins and his family occupied the dwelling, and, assisted by Miss Julia La Frantois, prepared the school-room and devoted their whole time to teaching such Indian children as they could induce to attend the school. The storehouse was supplied with provisions, which Mr. Huggins was instructed to issue to the childron, and their parents at his discretion. Here Phasy be permitted to remark that Mr. Huggins who was a Sloux mixed blond, were two persons entirely capable and in every respect qualified for the discharge of the duites of their situation, than whom the Indians had

Indians had

No MORE DEVOTED PRIENTS.

They lived among the Indians from choice, because they thought they could be beneficial to them. Not Huggins exercised nothing but kindness toward them. He fed them when hougry, clothed them when haked, steended them when he wick, and advised and cheered them in all their difficulties. He was intelligent, energetic, industrious, and good; and yet he was one of the first victims of the outbreak in 1852, and was shot down like a dog by the very Indians whom he had so long and so well served?"

I KNEW MIR, HUGGINS WELL.

so long and so well served?"

I KNEW MR. HUGGINS WELL.

and can tentify personally to all that is said of him
in that report. The fact is, it is all very rules for
our Essent phthauthropies, it hele comfortable
homes, out of harm's way, to draw upon their
imagination and Cooper's novels for their ideas of
"the noble red man;" but the picture is anything
but truthful. It is a case where—

"Dixance londs enchantment to the view."

The average Luting is a miserable level lower.

"Datance lends enchantment to the view."

The average Indian is a miserable, lary, lousy vagaboud, who would cut his benefactor's throat any time for a dollar or a drink of whisky. General Sherman told only half the truth when he and, "an Indian would sooner steal than starse"—he would sooner murder than work, any time. If would Phillips and the reat of the admirers of the race could only be compelled to go there, and live among them for twenty years, it would be all the punishment! could wish them. I think their views of "ye noble red man" would be somewhat changed by that time.

A MINNESOTIAN.

Oakland Propriety. Those Oakland girls are getting to be too inno-

ent for anything. "Where have you been all day?" thun-dered a stern parent to his daughter, as she slid into the house one night after dinner. "What do you mean by such conduct as those?"
"Why, pa, I have only been fishing with George."

George, alone?"
"What, alone?"
"Oh! dear, no, sir. George took his dog Ranger
along as a chaperon."
Fapa drops dead in apopletic fit—Derrick Dodd

HAND COVERINGS.

GLOVES AND THEIR MANUFACTURE.

The Trade in This Country-Customs of Wearing Gannilets and Gloves-Ceremontals-The Sign of the Gilt Glove-White Kids-Pretty Ladies.

Sixteen buttons on a deinty glove would seen to be not only unnecessary, but also very absurd, yet to become the peasesor of just such an absurdity was the height of ambition of every fish-ionable lady a year or two ago. Fashion, however, is as fickle as she is arbitrary in her filences, and at present she has decreed two buttons shall be worn and no more. The glove may reach to ie elbow, if you please, but it must be fastened at the wrist with two buttons only, and the top to fall in soft wrinkles about the arm. That so much importance should be attached to the style of the glove is not at all remarkable, when it is remembered that next to a woman's affection for "alove of a bounts," there is nothing so dear to her heart as her small of other beart. on a bottom, there is nothing so dear to her heart as her supply of dainty gloves. She may be pardoned for this feminine weakness, for even the sterner sex are not inscensible to the charms of a shapely hand enclosed in a delicately-tinted, nostly fitting glove, sud the French have it that the true mark of a lady is to be always "Hearthmysee these course."

the glove trade of this country THE GLOVE TRADE OF THE COUNTRY
has increased very rapidly the last few years, and
is still increasing. During the year just closed
there were imported no less than 673,258 dazen
pairs of gloves, valued at \$3.834,850. These figures
include every variety of gloves made, and are not
confined to those made especially for indics.
France sends the largest number, also the fives
quality. England, fermany, and Italy each furnish a large number. The custom of wearing
gloves is by no means a modern one. Homer
speaks of Laeries wearing gloves while working in
his garden. Xenophen tells of Cyrus going without his gloves, and among the sembures found at
Thebes was one representing embassadors from
some Aslatic country bearing presents of gloves.
Apart from the comfort they give and the finish
they are to the toile, there are many curious customs and historical incidents connected with them
which are well worth our study.

IN THE MIDDLE AGES

which are well worth our study.

IN THE MIDDLE AGES

there was a curious custom of giving a glove as a
pledge in concluding a contract, and from this is
probably derived the later one of throwing down a
glove as a challenge, which the oppeaite party accepts by picking it up and throwing down his own.

In some parts of Europe there was a singular custion of taking off the gloves upon entering the
stables of a prince, or of a great man, or in failing
to do it forfeiting the gloves or their value to the
servants. In hunting the same ceremony was performed at the death of the stag. In olden times
they were very costly articles of dress, and were
ornamented with precious stones and worn only
by kings and church digaltaries, and only upon
state occasions. It was probably the cost of them
which gave rise to the custom of presenting them
or in lieu thereofor giving what was called "glove
money."

at the fairs held in england
years ago it was usual to hang out the sign of a glit
glove, signifying that all persons attending the fair
should be exempt from arrost for debt or other
reasons during the continuance of the fair. In the
London, bocomed querries it is held that this custom
originated in Chester, a place famous for its glove
manufacturies; and during the balance of the year
strangers were not allowed to trade with the city.
Hanging out the sign curing the fair was an invitation for strangers and cilizens to buy. At the
oponing of the Maiden Assize, the judge presiding
was always presented with a pair of white gloves,
as a token of the innocence of the city. They were
beautifully embroidered and ornamented with
Hussels lace, and having the arms of the city embossed in frosted silver on the back of each glove.

PRESENTING GLOVES AND SCAIPS
at a fineral was very common in this country AT THE PAIRS HELD IN ENGLAND

presenting olders AND SCARPS
at a funeral was very common in this country same years ago, and still prevails in soine places. It was carried to such an extent in New England that the Logislature of Massachuscits passed a law, forbidding the practice under a pensity of £20. Hull, in his history of the glove trade, says that Charles IV. King of Spain, was so much under the influence of any lady who wore white kid gloves that the use of them at court was strictly prohibited. As an item of dress at the present time they count up in the course of the year to quite a large sum, notwithstanding the apparent cheapness per pair. A lady who is at all particular about such things must have them to match her traveling dress, her walking dress, her carriage dress, her dinner dress, and hor evening dress; and, as the latter must be of the most delicate time, it is not possible to wear them more than two or three times—so, if she is in the habit of going out frequently each week during the season, a pretty nice sum will have to be CHARGED TO "GLOVE MONEY."

pretty nice sum will have to be

CHARGED TO "GLOVE NONEY."

Although the lords of creation love to criticise and to laugh at these little weaknesses of women, they are not cutirely above them, for the city swell is quite as fastidious about the fit and the shade of his gloves as the most fashionable city bell is about hers. He does not indulge in quite as many buttons, but otherwise devotes as much thought and money to them as she does. If one is in the labit of observing such things closely, they can find quite a study of human nature in this very small article of dress. Neatness, tidiness, modesty, extrawagance, refineent, cooloury, good taste, bad taste, fitness, or love of display, or each in turn indicated by the gloves.

THE GIANTS! HOME.

THE GIANTS' HOME.

Vhere Captain and Mrs. Bates Find Plenty of Room and Comfort.

Captain and Mrs. Bates, the giant couple, are, in a certain sense, the most prominent people in Ohio. They are pretty sure to be prominent wherever they are. The Captain once went in bathing off the Jersey coast, and he says the fishermen put out in boats to harpoon him because they thought he was a whale. But this may be a fish story. They certainly form the highest geographical points in the neighborhood of their home at Seville, Ohlo. Mrs. Bates is a triffe the higher, but, as height is a touchy point with giants, she, out of delicate feeling for the Captain. rarely refers to this fact, or else attributes it to her conflure. Their home at Seville is the place for which they long when they are on their travels.
It is not surprising that persons

It is not surprising that persons

NEARLY EIGHT FEET TALL,
and broad in proportion, do not find a berth in a alequing-car conveniently roomy or feel quite safe at table d'hafe on eans-botions chairs. Therefore it is that their spirits rise when homeward bound. As they pass through the door of the railroad car at their home station they stoop for the last time before they sanin go traveling. A coach drawn by eight stout Norman horses is in waiting. It is about as broad as the roadway, and the wheels are about as large as those on the ponderous wagons used to hauf granite or marble shufts. When they are comfortibly sended the coachman cracks his whilp, and the vehicle goes lumbering along toward the giants' house, a little way out of the town. Other drivers on the road, seeing the giants' equipage coming, take down the fence-rails and drive into the arigoining fields until the enermous yehicle has passed.

An impanse stone guilding

equipage coming take down the fence-rails and drive into the shoining fields until the enormous vehicle has passed.

An Mennez stone building fields until the enormous vehicle has passed.

An Mennez stone building fields until the enormous vehicle has passed.

I an ordinary-sized person so the carriage is pulled up in front of the entrance. If an ordinary-sized person is with the giants they kindly give him a boost or two up the steps. Then they pass stately and erect through a hall ten feet high. The head of a person of medium height would about reach to the door knob. They enter a spacious hail, and go from there to a parlor with doors also ten feet high, and windows in proportion. The chairs are so large that ordinary morals have to climb into them as babies have to climb into their high chairs. In the skiring room the plane is the only plees of furniture of ordinary size; but it is meanined on blocks about three feet high, so that the key-board is up in the sir. Thus the giant couple manage to escape annoyance from visitors with musical proclivities. In this room are two stude socking ordinary sizes; but stand placidly contemplates his wife sewing the seams of many yards of silk for a new dress with regulation train. On the table is a large album containing photographs of hundreds of follow curiosities—bearded women. two-headed and iour-legged women, giants, dwarfs, iving skeletons, and the like, all of whom the couple know intimately. Next to this room, in which they take their meals, is their bed-room. The bed-room, which is the smallest of the rooms, contains a bed ten feet long and breadin proportion. There is also a hurean with a glass as large as the wall of an ordinary room. All the furniture is of mahogany and highly finished, the giants having supered no expense. Visitors quarters are upstairs, where the rooms and furniture are of ordinary size, as is also the dinner service, for the giants are not large eaters. The furniture large deet in the neighborhood, and noted for his courtesy shill hope the

The Button Bodge.

He drifted into Phil McGovern's saloon the other evening, wiped his forchead, felt around in his ockets, and said with a pleasant smile;

Well, as it seems I have just one ten-cent piece oft to-day, I'll take a drink. ien to-day, I it take a drink."

When the four fingers of Antioch nerve-tangler and been secreted in his remotest recesses, the sustomer fumbled among his keys and laid something on the counter. As he did so he started, and add, with a look of arrangement.

customer fumbled among his keys and laid something on the counter. As he did so he started, and
said, with a look of amazament:

"Great Scott' just look at that?"
"I see it," said the barkeoper, scornfully reserding the alleged dime. "If a suspender button. What of it?"

"Well, I didn't look at it before. I just felt it in
my pecket, and I'm blamed if it didn't fool me.
Ahem. I suppose you'll have to put this drink on
ice until io-morrow. I'll drap in and fix it?

"Oh, of course you will. Here, take this," and
the cocktail retailer handed over a needle and
thread. What's that for ?"

"What's that for?"
Why, for you to sew on that button right now, Diherwise, you might make a mistake again this vening somewhere elso. Just sew her on strong. But the party with the button was very much usuited, and went out swearing that they didn't thow how to treat one of the most prominent discens in the pioneer business, nohow,—Derrick Dodd.

JUMBO. Should Jumbo die, Who will deny Ent what his ghost will soon be seen In parcels next, Upon the street. COMPLIMENTARY.

What "The Republican" Has Done For the Rendjuster Cause.

To the Editor of TER BEFURIAGES.

ALLEGARY COUNTY, VA., May 1.—Your advocacy of Liberalism in Virginia has contributed so largely to the results accomplished, thus gome expression of thoughs is due you from this section of Virginia. of the results accomplished, this section of Virginia. We all recognize your invaluable services in the late canvars, and it matters not what estimate the defeated and disappointed make of it Virginia is advanced fifty years in libralism and progress. Continue in your good work. The "well done thou good and faithful errent of the people" will ideresse in force and folume as time goes on, and long after the Bourbon dynasty is buried in the grave of its own construction—The Refunction and long after the Bourbon dynasty is buried in the grave of its own construction—The Refunction and its able and valuant editor will live in the memory of the SONS OF TOIL IN VIRGINIA.

Our Senstor, William Mahone, is not forgotten when we sum up the list of bold, eggressive, able and successful political reformers, and the benefits accuring to us from their labour. How much we owe him is chumerated by our love and support. Trachery from those to whom secred trusts were confided, may doing some of his measures for Virginia's good, but right will eventdally friumph, and other victories will be inscribed on the Liberal battle flag. Short delay only make victory sure, for if the increase in numbers and harmony, and solidity controlling and moving the Conservative and Republican fleadingters in this section of Virginia means anything, there is a recognition of the

DIGHTEOURNESS OF OUR CAUSE,

interests surrounding and smong us have not suffered by the defeat of Bourbonism. On the contrary, a new lease of life and prespecity, such as has not been apparent for several years is now observed. Labor is in demand at renumerative figures, markets are astir and bright with promise, and "hard times" are no longer bemoaned.

A LIMEBAL ORGAN is one of the probabilities of the near future. It is a long felt need, and will meet cordinal support. If the projector is successful in certain plans his friends have matured for him, its establishment in time for the next election is assured. It will be located at Giffun Forge, twelve miles cest of the county seat, where the railway mail connections terminate, and the Richmond and Alleghany Railroad forms a junction with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway. Rumer has it that Mr. J. Andrew Pugh, will be the editor. He has had considerable experience, is bold, and will not hesitate to hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may. In Alleghany, Bath, Craig, and Highland counties, where the organ is needed, and designed to circulate, there is no paper friendly to our cause.

CHESAPEAKE.

Why 1900 Is Not a Leap Year.

The year 1900, although it is divisible by four without a remainder, is not a leap year, and it comes about in this way: Under the "Julian period" the solar year was considered to consist of 255 days and a quarter of a day, but as the actual or civil year could not be made to include a quarter of a day, an additional day was inserted in the calendar every fourth year to when he are quarter of a day, an additional day was inserted in the calendar every fourth year to make up for four fost quarters, and this is the 20th of Pebruary. But the Julian method of intercalisation made the year too long by eleven minutes and ten and one-third seconds. This put the calendar ahead of solar time one day in LPs years; so to balance this, in the adjustment of the calendar known as the "Gregorian," after Pope Gregory XIII., now universally adopted in Christian countries except tussis, one of the leap years is dropped at the close of every century, except when the figures of the centurial year, leaving out the two ciphers at the end, can be divided by four without a remainder. Thus, 1990 was a leap year, and 2000 will be, but 1800 and 1900 are not.

An Arboricultural Curtosity. An Arbericultural Curlosity.

There is a curiosity on lower Oglethorpe street that has attracted considerable attention from the residents of that section. It is a china tree that grew up very tail. Several years ago the top was taken off, leaving the main trunk of the tree about twenty feet high. On the top it has become somewhat decayed, but is making up for lost life by supporting a young forest. There are several different shrubs growing out from it, among others an evergreen three or four feef in height, a blackberry bush, which has put on leaves and flowers, and a water oak about two inches in circumference. We are told that there are several other trees of the kind in that part of the city—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.

Two Tramps.

"In New Brunswick on Wednesday a tramp broke into a shoe store and stole a quantity of shoes. He was arrested, tried, convicted, sentenced to five years in State prison, and deposited in that institution within twelve hours after the committal of the crime."

At Washington, D. C., nearly a year ago, a villainous tramp assessinated the President of the Republic. To-day, said tramp is comfortably quartered in a Government building at the National Capital, holding daily receptions and seiling his pictures at a dollar cach to curious visitors.—Hourit Helly Herald.

NOTES OF THE STAGE. Frank Farrell will be Lawrence Barreit's manager

Emily Rigi is without doubt the most beautiful

M'lle Aimee is positively engaged by Brooks & Dickson for English opera in this country. Joseph Brooks is at present in Parls, visits Bertin and Vienna, and will be in London from the 19th until sailing, per City of Berlin, upon his return. A. Z. Chiaman, late of the "All the Rare " cor any, has taken the Fifth Avenue The vesks, commencing on the 15th of May, for the pre-

weeks, commoncing on the 18th of May, for the pro-duction of his new drams, "Chequered Life."

Miss Courtney Barnes, now Mrs. John T. Ray-mond, received her first engagement from Mr. J. W. Morrisary. She played a boy in "The Enles," and her mother, Rose Eylingo, fell cut with Jimmy there-

for.

"Taken from Life" is the sole and exclusive property of Mr. Samuel Colville for the United States and Canadas, Judge Lawrence having given a decision in his favor. Brooks & Dickson will manage it for the It is said that Miss Marie Williams will take the

position of first soabrette at Wallack's Theater next season. This position has been held for over ten years by Miss Kille German, who has grown too maure for this line of parts.

Miss Laura Don, whose beauty and ability as an actress are familiar to Washingtonians, has developed a decided talent as a dramatist, having written what the critical Pranatic Times calls a really clever American play, called the "Daughter of the Nile." Mr. Leonard Grover has completed four acts of a Mr. Leonard Grover has completed four acts of a new play which he is writing for the Harrisons. He has read the completed acts to the Harrisons, who are said to be greally pleased. There is an original-ity about the play that is likely to make a great hit, and the story is very strong.

Henri Laurent and Roland Barnett are in negotia-

Henri Laurent and Roland Barnett are in negotia-tion for the lease of the Sams Souch Garden, Provi-dence, R. I., for the production of opera and bur-lesque. They intend producing a new French oper-etta, entitled the "First Day of Fortune" (Le Prem-tere Jour de Bonkeur), by Auber.

The play recently owned by Mr. and Mrs. McKee Bankin, called the "Angel of Plety Flat," written by a Philadelphia four-paik has possed juncthe recess.

a Philadelphia journalist, has passed into the posses-sion of a Mr. J. M. Hill, who will produce it at the Grand Opera House in Brooklyn, with Messra Ber Maginley and Ed. Lamb in the cast.

Maginicy and Ed. Lamb in the cast.

Jr. Beverldge, a well-known London actor, at present playing Philip Radiey (an adventurer) in "Taken From Life," at the Adelphi Theater, has been secured by Samusi Colville for the same role in his traveling company, which will commence the season at McVicker's Theater, Chicago, July 28.

At the complimentary benefit to be given to Mr. James W. Morriscoy at the York Academy of Messe. Inmea W. Morrissoy at the York Academy of Music May 29 "The World" will be given, Mr. Morrissey appearing for the first time as Sir Clement Hunting-ford. Signor Campanini will on this occasion sing his farewell notes in America—perhaps forever in

don "at the Princest Theater, Loudon, May 27 ensu-ing, will be known as "The Romany Rye," alguifying the "Gypsy Chief." The story is romantic, calls for great seemle diplay, and is more general and cosmo-politan in character than the sensational drama we have been having.

which is notably ingenious. It folds up at a touch and disappears, leaving the audience room an open unobstructed space. Mr. Mackayo's inventive ability vas shown at the Madison Square Theater. He is nuderstood to have another theatre in prespect up own, which is to embody a number of unique inven-

Hons.

The sprightly Minnie Palmer is giving her britliant eyes and shapely limbs a needed rest at her home in New York, having cleared over \$20,000 with her play of "My Sweetheart," during the past scanon under the capable n anagement of Mr. John B. Hogers, The fair Minnle will very mon take the place in the affections of the public so long held by Lotta and Maggie

In a recent interview sawin footh said that Free-erick Warde was the coming tragediau. Mr. Warde was very successful during the past season. In his company was Mr. Hallet Murray (Crypti Palmoni), whose many friends here will be glad to tearn that he, has progressed rapidly in the dramatic profession. He is re-engaged for next season with Mr. Warde, playing juvenile business.

Miss Margaret Mather, who is said to be a lady who will make a decided enemation in the dramatic world

Miss Margaret Mather, who is said to be a lady who will make a decided sensation in the dramatic world next season, will make bee debut in the character of Julief, at McVicker's Theater, Chienge, on the 2nd of August twenty Sears old. Her appearance is very preposessing, her face regular and pleasing in its features, being besuttlied by the sine intelligence which marks it, while her form is well kind and perfect in its symmetry. These who have beard Miss Mather read speak in the highest terms of her tolauts as an electionist, and predict for her ancess. She will be supported by a strong company, among whom will be Mr. George A. Dalton, who will play Tybolic.

THE NEW EXODUS.

ANOTHER MOVEMENT WESTWARD.

A Leaf From the Records of a New York Charlty Center-New and Young Blood for the Western Country-Our Future Great Statesmen. It is not a very new exodusafter all. It has been going on, under the auspices of the Children's Ald lociety, of New York, for a good many years. There society, or New York, for a good hany year.
Is a steady transplanting and removal of children
equences of humanity jurks in the briefolographics
from the streets of New York to the praries of the
West, where, it is to be hoped, they take kindly to

the new soil, and grow up to be good citizens of the Republic. There is something pathetic as well as hopeful in these departures. The very picturwhich, under a mild pressure of questions, these little people hand in before they take the train. which, under a mild pressure of questions, these little people hand in before they take the train. The person who mid he was a man, and nothing human was foreign to him, would like to read these tiny, vest-pocket editions of "Roughing It." TARS, FOR INSTANCE, THE PARTY Of thirty-five who not long since were gathered up and sent to lows. They were a very fair representation of the constituency of the streets, ranging in age from four years to thirteen. After the governous-looking crowd. They were not serry to good gowns had been read to the girls, and the boys put late new thick suits, it was a very prosporous-looking crowd. They were not serry to good hey were pretty sure they could encounter nothing were than they left behind. They looked to the country as a sore of terrestrial Paradise, and had happy visions of horses to ride and chickens to feed. They were not afraid of hard work, they were used to that; what they wanted was a chance to "get ahead." It was the national epidemic, restlessness, which no child is too young to take, and no man of woman old enough to escape.

THEY WERS ALL AMERICANS—
more or less. One follows them with a curious wonder. What will become of the boy with the "inquiring turn" (see personal description), who came to the lodging, last winter, barefooteo, and with his hands bleeding from a campaign with the dog-catchers? Who knows asginst whose name Senator, or Judge, or President, is written in invisible in A. Against some of them, doubtless, for these are the ranks from which "self-mate" men are recruited. One would like to be wise enough to tell their fortune. In all their lives to come, perhaps, these children will not need with so much privation and cruelty as has been crowded into their first decade. The drunken father and the drunken mother are almost inevitable in each story.

There was the boy who had a New Jersey step-

SOMETIMES THERE IS A VARIATION.

SOMETHES THERE IS A VARIATION.

There was the boy who had a New Jersey stepmether, who turned him adrift because he could not learn to weave perfectly in a week. Though he is only fifteen he has been to sea four times, and lived in half a dezen large cilies. After that, will not life on an lowa farm be monotonous? An occasional Bible was part of the personal property. One boy had some newspapers and tattered books that he packed away carefully as his "library." There was the boy who worked in an unbrelia factory, but saw so many boys get their fingers cut off that he would not stay. The commanderic of the street gamin comes out strongly in these brief and simple annals.

"I was cavitied by the street?" "because I had no home to go to, and another little boy saked me to go to his home in Forty-fifth street with him. I lived there a long time. After a while I got afraid that the woman would not want me around so much, and I heard that the lodging house was a good place for boys, so I went around there." Thore was one boy, a little faintheart, whose courage failed him. He took a tickot-of-leave, went to "say good-by to his aum in Brooklyn," and did not come back. There was the German boy, whose father was a tailor in Cracow, and who, growing tired of that town, started for Hamburg with one thaler in his pocket. Then a man who had a son going to London, and did not want him to go alone, paid his fare to London, when the board or quardlans got him a passage to New York

HE FAID \$5, ALL HE HAD,

When the board of quardians got him a passage to New York

HE PAID \$6, ALL HE HAD,
for a ticket, and landed at Casile Garden without a cent. He can never be President, but there is no reason why he should not be Secretary of the Interior some day. The boy whose stepfather died from "something on the lungs" slept in wagons after that event, and pieked up a living as he could until he heard about the going West. It did not take him long to make up his mind. There was such a row at the house he could not sleep, and they gave him nothing to eat. He had gone West to get "a home and square meals."

THERE WERE ONLY EIGHT OHLS
in this rarty of thirty-five. One of them had been taking care of children. She hoped she should not get into a family where there were children. But the force of habit must have been strong upon her, for she at once took under her wing a little walf of a boy, declaring her intention of taking care of him all the way. The most pathetic paragraphs, pechage, in the reporter's notebook are those in which, hidden away under non-committal initials, were the waits and strays who had come hirough the courts, and whose parents might, if their whereabouts were known, drag them back to lufamy.

WELL, THE BELL RANG;

their wheresonts were known, drag them back to infamy.

WELL, THE BELL RANG;

the engine took a long breath; New York slid away from them like a side in a magic lantern; they are sate in country homes long ere this. It is only one leaf torn out of the calendar. More than a hundred esrloads of such human flotsam and jetsam have gone toward the setting sun. It is the new exedus. There is nothing revolutionary about it. It has no political tendencies. But people who waich the social drift will look on it as the ounce of prevention it has the owner of the result of the role cure that Alfonso of Casille suggests when—

Earth, crowded, cries, "too many men."

Earth, crowded, crics, "too many men," My counsel is, kill nine in ten; Sunf their nine brains in his hat; Give their nine lives to this cat. So shall thou have a man of the sphere, Fit to grace the solar year.

-Calista Halsey Paichin, in the Boston Courier.

THE CLAIMS OF SENATOR JONES. To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN

Senator Jones, of Fiorida, in his address deliv-ered in New York, under the auspices of the Young Men's Democratic Club, "claimed that Jef-fersonian Democracy was the American spirit that should actuate every citizen, and that the Democ racy of to-day was Jeffersonian in its ideas and It may be that different minds differently con-

strue the writings and messages of Mr. Jefferson. Certain it is that, from my interpretation of Mr. Jefferson's annual messages to Congress. I cannot agree to the claim of Schatter Jones, in one particular, at least. If my memory is not greatly at fault, no statesman in America has been more explicit upon the subject of the protective tariff, and none more thoroughly impressed with a sense of its value than Mr. Jefferson. He was the advocate of protection for the sake of protection. H did not seem to be conversant with the modern cant of incidental or horizontal protection, and judicious tariffs or "tariffs for revenue only," and seemed never to contemplate the ingenious mys tifications or the pithy equivocations of the mod-ern Democratic statesman. He marched boldly up to the question and advocated, pairiotically and manifully, the laying of duties for protection of American fallor and American agricultuff, looking at them mainly to answer the ends of protection, and recommended them, when necessary, to his object, whether they might produce revenue or not. Bothese "ideas and principles" find any place in the issues of the Democracy of to-day.

not. Be these "ideas and principles" find any place in the issues of the Democracy of to-day?

AS A MATER DO FACE,

If we may judge from the published writings of Mr. Jefferson, he never professed to be a Democrat. Republic, Republican, and Republicanism are the burden terms of his style. The word Democrat, if I remember right, had no place in his vocatulary. "We are all Republicans; we are all Fedgraless," says Mr. Jefferson in his first inaugural address. Jefferson was a Republican; but no party at that carly date had attained to the "ideas and principles" of true Democracy such as exist in our Republic to day, and these advanced and enlightened principles are wholly due to the wise, wholesome, and patriotic statesmanship of the Republican party. Can any fair minded student of political history perionsly claim that true Democracy preveiled in the party faisely say him their Jennecalic before its principles were actually ferread upon it by the Republican party by force of arms and enlightened legislation? Such a claim would be in direct antagonism with the truth of history. Orde alludes to Bacchus as for gentin-twice born. The allusion may fully apply to the so-called Bemocratic party, which, with presumptious Impudence, claims Jeffersonian patersity. The last birth scems to have given to a monstrosity, an emblem of political incompleteness, an unique mement of hopeicas political dearth, or as Coloridae describes it—"a monument of imbecility and blank endeavor," On every political issue this "monument of imbecility" and treason

\*\*Everylesson of the Republic out, Leaving the people still 16 doubt. Was going offer coming back. W. S. C.

\*\*Hongry Boy at the Foot.\*\*

Hungry Boy at the Foot.
"To what class of birds does the hawk belong?"
asked the teacher. "To the birds of prey," was
the reply. "And to what class does quall belong?" There was a pause. The teacher repeated the question. "Where does the quali belong?" "On one," yelled the hangry boy at the foot of the lass.—Texas Sillings.

Kit Carson was condited with saying that the only good Indian was a dead Indian, and, alas, foar that a similar test will have to be appli-determine the identity of good Democrats to Fork Herald.

> MORE "LOVE," Dismiss your doubts and sighs, Sing out a joyful sorg. Sure as the son doth rice, Her love for you is strong.

Then cheerily tread along: Life's pathway strew with flowers, And nover 'midst the throng Of life have gleomy hours, There's "truth in woman's eye,"

There's music in her voice, And if you don't descry You'll make a wretched choice, I will not call you frantle
For writing thus and thus,
Fm. not at all pedantic.
Leving, doubting " Class."

THE STATE IN SCHUYLKILL. Anniversary Exercises of the Oldest Se-cial Club in the World.

eint Club in the World.

Philameteria, May I.—Until one has been present at a reunion of the ancient and houcrable fishing sociaty known as "The State in Schuylkill," and has liberally limbbed the famous fablicuse punch, it is difficult to realize the existence of an independent autonomy within the borders of this Commonwealth. When, however, the writer saw the Governor and ex-Governor of Pennsylvania and many of the best-known men in this city and vicinity attired in broad-brimmed straw hats and long, white aprons, engaged in the hemely occupation of cleaning fielt, he realized that there was considerable seriousness about the matter. "No may is a here to his valet," and nobody is President, Governor, or mayor in the State in Schuylkill. Republican equality can go no further than the point reached by this accial community. As may be readily understood, a society that can catch, cook, and eat its own food is practically defiant regarding the extertions of the butcher and the baker. The new boss of Philadelphia—the servant girl—is, for a wonder, outwitted, and this fact recognized, the absolute independence of the State in Schuylkill will be admitted at once.

pendence of the State in Schuyikili will be admitted at once.

WHAT IS THE STATE IN SCHUYLEILL?

When the writer had finally obtained admission to the grounds, situated down on the Schuyikili, near Point Breeze, he turned to Colonel A. Louden Snowden and asked the question: "What is the State in Schuyikili?" He learned that it was the oldest club in the world. The original articles of membership, bearing the date "1722" were shown. State in Schuylkill?" He learned that it was the oldest club in the world. The original articles of membership, bearing the date "1712," were shown, and a gigantic salver of white metal, upon which the fish dinner is invariably served, was displayed, having upon it a date, "1805," and carrying a history as long as the moral law. The suggestion that the club was too podest in only having "1805" put on the dish, when the resources of the graver's art would have enabled them to have made made it contemporaneous with that prince of fishers, Marc Antony, was received with very life favor. The society was stablished in 1722 by twonty seven young men of the then village of Philadelphin, and was named "The Colony in Schuylkill." A joily Quaker, named William Warner, tave it quarters on the banks of the stream, about a mile above the present site of the Fairmount Water Works, where in 1747 was erected (for file 25, %), as the records show, and there were no "jobs" in building commissions in those days) the court-house. It is a matter of tradition rather than record that a few of the Leni Lenapi chiefs, who had been so badly "dome" in the trade with William Penn, visited the young colony, and, after socially partaking of the seducity Schuylkill punch, granted rights inclienable to the society to fish the river waters and to hunt in the forests along its banks. In fact, private memoirs would indicate that the chiefs would have disposed of everything and even to their boots—had they worn any—so warm was the feeling of followship which inspired them.

It is mother to the mother country; the rest joined in raising the one and and they were an inpectation burst upon it. Only one member stood firm to the mother country; the rest joined in raising the new flag over their court-house and in proclaiming their fidelity to home rather than a tigaint king. So many joined in the war for freedom that no meeting was held until 1781, when in March of that year the "Colony" declared fistel a free and independent "State." Captain Samuel M

than they do now.

AS THEY ARE NOW.

The terrible accurge of yellow fever prevented any meetings between 1744 and 1840, the members being too full of sympathy for the human family to rollre to the seclusion of their rural relevat after the manner of Boccacio's story-tellers. But in 1822 the dam which was built in the Schuylkill destroyed the flashing, and as a consequence the State was forced to emigrate down the river to a point opposite Ecombo's Bock. There they bought five acres of land. Thinher they foated their "casile," as their dining hall was called. There your correspondent found the present representatives of the original society this morning, attired in their aprons, cleaning shad or mixing punch.

WHO THEY ARE.

original society this morning, attired in their aprons, cleaning shad or mixing punch.

As one of the cardinal principles of the club is perfect social equality, it would be inconsistent to have any walters, cooks, or servants present. Entering the ground the first object that met the writer's gaze was the portly form of Governor Hoyt, enveloped in a long white apron, pumping water for ex-Governor Hartrant and Judge Botter, of the United States District Court, to wash their fish. Guthered about, engaged in various branches of the culinary art, were Mayor King, Colonel A. Londen Snowden, George W. Harris (the president of the Cincinnut), E. Burd Grubb, Judge Mc-Kenfus, of the United States Circuit Court; Judge Sharswood, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and General George R. Snowden. Seated on the portleo were George H. Baker and Henry M. Phillips. The latter looked too comical for description, shrouded as he was, and was as pale as though he was about to attend his own funeral. Near by were Colonel McComb, of the United States Engineer Corps; Robert Adams, jr., Lleutenants Carpenter and Wilson, and Cornet Kelly, of the First City Troop. The club's guest, who had been most foundly expected (President Chester A. Arthur), had sent a dispatch saying that important business of State overented him from attending. Attorney-General However and Secretary Folger were expected, but did not come after all. The seclusion of the mem-Browster and Scoretary Folger were expected, but did not come after all. The seclusion of the mem-bers was rigidly maintained, but crowds of strangers were perched upon trees or neighboring fences to get a look at the prominent sportamen.

THE DINNER AND THE STRECTES.

The day's sport was opened by the presentation of a flag bearing the club's emblem—a perch. The speach was made by Robert Adams, it, and was well neclived. When the dinner had been served—at hair past three—upon the long, fash shaped table and all the crackers had been eaten sut of the Japanese fish-like bowls the literary exercises of the day took pisce. Mr. George II. Hoker, ex-Minister to Russia, read a poem, and Colonel Snowden delivered an address. After that the punch was passed more rapidly and the good humor of a Waltonian life graw more apparent each minute. The day's sport ended at nightfall, when all returned to the city. THE DINNER AND THE SPRECHES

HIS BONY BRIDE."

Another Intense and Thrilling Romanc by Halstend and Medill.

"Must I really go, sweetheart?"

"Yes," replied Corinne Swearingen, placing her shapely white hand in his, and looking into his face with a tender earnestness that showed the true womantiness of her nature; "It is better, far better for both of us that we should part for eyer," but as she spoke the hot tears of pain welled to the hor heartfully have acceptance. up into her beautiful brown eyes—these eyes that had witched with their bright glances and dreamy tenderness so many men—and with a little sob of pain Corinie's bead was bowed upon J. Sardon Sarvis' shoulder in an ectasy of grief.

"Couldn't you put a ten-year limit on your bill, darling?" asked the young man, bending gently

over the little head that was pillowed so trustingly just under his left car; "I certainly ought to have as good a chance as a Chinaman."

A low mean of pain and a convulsive shake of the little head was the only response.

But J. Sardou Sarvis was not to be denied so easily "Can I not have one know!" he said. But J. Sardou Sarvis was not to be denied so easily. "Can I not have one hope?" he said, "one little rickle-plated, ten-cent hope?" he said, send to be said, "Corinne lifted her head and looked at him steadily. "Perhaps," the said, in cold, Keenebec itse tones, "you would drop if a house fell on you, but I begin to doubt it. Know then, since you will have it, that under no circumstances can i ever accept your proferred love, for I am a flow-ernment cierk's daughter, and dovernment cierks' daughter come high "-this with a haughty expression that lower-case type can not convey.

J. Sardou Sarvis saw at once that this proud beauty had been making a plaything of his love. The revelation was a terrible one, but he hore it brayely.

beauty had been making a plaything of his love. The revealed was a terrible one, but he bore it bravely.

"Very well," he said, in husky, been-up-all thenight before tones. "You have stamped with the ion heel of scorn upon the tender violet of my budding love, but some day, when your children—little winsome brats with sunny smiles and an essortment of colic that will keep you up three nights every week—are elimbing upon your knee until you are in danger of becoming knee-sprung, you will perhaps remember, with a tinge of sadness in the recollection, now you toyed with the love of a loyal, trisling, Junius County heart, and threw farever over a young and happy life the black pall of a claspointed boye and cushed ambition. I have seen the roses of my lofe wither and waste away until they lie shriveled and blighted by the dusty readside of Life, and you can but that I teel pretty lough about it. I have seen my beautiful and stately Ship of Hope, with its tail, shapely masts and towering wings of anowy canvas, that sailed away so buoyantly and bravely over the shimmering sea not many months ago, come back to me a shapeless wrock—the tapering spars that were so white and clean now jauged and broken, and to them clinging the dark seaweds, while of the sails that rivaled the clouds in fleecy purity there remain only biackened shreds that liap dismally in the meaning wind, whose volce seams to sound the requires and dipre of my dead and buried love. I have got the boss wreck and don't you forget it."

Corinne looked at him steadily for a moment. "Do you mean these words you have spoken, "the angle of the party of forget it."

Corinne looked at him steadily for a moment.

"Do you mean these words you have spoken,
J. Sardou Sarvia" she asked.

"You can bet your life I do," he enswered in
low, passionate tonce.

"And do you really love me so dearly?"

"Weil, I should gasp," was the reply, a pearly
tear glistening in J. Sardou Sarvis' off eye.

"Thich," said Coriane, which her series about
his neck, "I will rocat on your fines next Tuesday
eyoning, as usual. Papa would here fondive me
if I let a man who can talk like that go out of the
family." From "His Bony Beide," by Marci Haistepi and J. Medill.

Pogilistic. Many of the men interested in "the manly art" are anxious about the expected arrival of Jem Mace in New York. Sullivan, the "hard bitter,"

is not very popular among them, and a large num-ber of the old aporting men think that if Macc abould come here he would reduce the concelt of the athletic Athenian.—New York Hergld,

MORE GOOD THINGS

TO TICKLE THE HUMAN PALATE.

Poulet Sante, Potted Chicken, Dressed Call's Boat, Italian Cheese, Lemon Pudding, Cheese Cake, Charlotte Russe with Eggs, Snow Cake, &c.

In making delicate pastry it is always better to use butter for that purpose, if possible: many fam-lies, though, from motives of economy, are forced to use half butter and half lard, and sometimes to use half butter and half lard, and sexetimes the latter altogether. A very good paste can be made by sifting one pound of flour on the piebard and mixing half a pound of butter through lawlin the fungers until it resembles coarse mead, and then making it into a dough with very cold water. A small quantity of sait should be added to it, and after rolling and folding twice it is ready for use. This will not rise in baking as regular puff-paste does, but, if properly made, answers very well for family use.

very well for family time.

POULAR SAUTE.

Cut the chicken into pieces the same as for fricassee. Dry them on a clean towel and season with pupper, sait, and, if liked, some nuture. Throw a spoonful of butter into a stew pan and brown the chicken in it, leaving the thighs and thick parts in longer than the others. Whon they are browned and, nearly cocked add a small onion, some chopped parkey, a sconful of flower, a glass of white wine, and a glass of bouillon. Simmer all together until the chicken is tender, and serve on a hot dish garnished with lemon.

on a hot dish garnished with lemon.

POUTED CHICKEN.

Boil one chicken until it is quite tender, adding a bunch of herba and some celery to the water while it is tedling. When it is cold mines it very fine and add to it some mineed ham in the proportion of two-thirds chicken and one-third ham. Season it very high with peoper, salt, and mixed mustard, and work into it a quarter of a pound of sweet butter. Fack it down into small jars, smooth them over the top, and pour melted butter over the top to preserve it.

DERESED CALE'S-UEAD. DRESSED CALF'S-HEAD.

When properly prepared this dish is almost as good as terrapin. The shead should be opened and properly dressed by the butcher, and it is befter to use one that has been skinned. Wash thoroughly and bell in clear water until very tender. Cut the most into small pieces, skin the tongue and cut it up also, and put all into a sauceroan with some of the liquer in which it was boiled. Add sait, pepper, a tablespoonful of calsup, and a mustard-spoonful of mixed mustard, and two hard-boiled eggs which have been chopped fine. Simmer it over the fire, and thicken with butter and flour rubbed together, adding an extra lump of butter. Just before serving add a small cupful of sherry wine. It is also very nice if the above is poured into a small pudding-dish and the top agreem like oven. ITALIAN CHRESE.

Boll a knuckle of year in two quarts of water until it is well done. Strain the liquor, and when it is cold remove every particle of fat. Bone the meat and cut it into small plees, and put it on to boll signin in the strained liquor. Add three cloves, tempoonful of whole alispice, half an ounce of whole papper, and salt to suit the taste. When sufficiently boiled to form a jelly pour it into a moil that has been lined with hard-boiled eggs cut into slices. Turn out when cold, and serve for luncheon. The spices should be tied in a small piece of net so that they can be lifted out, as the appearance of the jelly would be greatly marred by having them through it.

LEMON PUDDING.

Beat to a cream half a pound of butter and half a pound of sugar. Add the grated rind and julce of one lemon, four beaten eggs, and a cup of cracker crumbs. Four all into an open crust and bake in a moderate over. When cool cover the top with meritague.

Take one pint of firm curd; add a tablespoonful of butter, one of brandy, a small cupful of sugar, three eggs well beaten, chmamon and nutmer to suit the taste, and a cup of sweet milk. Sir all very hard and bake in an open crust. Serve cold. Challotte Russ (with Ross).

Pour one pint of milk over half a box of gelatine and stand it in a pan of water over the first and stand it in a pan of water over the first and it until it cools. Make a quart of cream very sweet and flavor it with vanilla and add the whites of two eggs and stir it until it cools. Make a quart of cream and swhites of two eggs which have been beaten until they stand sione. Whip the cream and when the prepared custard is cold beat them together. Line a dish or a mold with ladyfugers, or what is better, slices of home-made sponge cake, and pour the mixture in and let it congeal.

SSOW CARE.

the mixture in and lef it congoal.

Show CARE.

Beat to a cream half a cup of butter and two cups of powdered sugar. Add one cup of sweet mik and the white of four eggs, whisked to a froth, and sufficient almond water to flavor it nicely. Sin two cups and a half of locu with a jeaspoonni of cream-tartar and half a teaspoonful of scoda, Stir this into the mixture very lightly and bake in a moderate oven about three-quarters of an houn

Best half a cup of butter and one cup of sugar to a cream and add two eggs, one cup of molasses, a teaspoonmi of chinemen and a tablespoonful of glinger. Dissolve a pinch of soda in one cup of milk and air it in the mixture, then add three cups of flour which have been sitted with a heap-ing teaspoonful of baking powder. Four into a shallow square pan and take in a moderate oven.

shallow square pan and take in a moderate oven.

DELICATE SUSS.

Make a sponge of o nep mud of flour, two egga four small teacupfuls of sweet milk, and two of fresh yeast. When it is quite light rub a pound of butter into three pounds of sifted flour, adding one pound of sifted sugar. Mix into a dough with the sponge, and kneed it until smooth and tough Lot it stond in a warm place to rise. When perfectly light form into small round cakes, and place them on buttered tims and let them rise again. Bake about twenty minutes in a quick oven.

PEPPER MANGOER.

PEFFER MARGOES.

Put three dozon green peppers into a strong brine for four days, placing a weight upon them to keep them under the brine. Cut a sit in cach one and with a sharp knife remove the seeds and let them drain. Chop two heads of cabbege very fine, and scald it with boiling brine. Squeeze it dry and add to it half an ounce of celery seed, buff a pound of mustant seed, and two cloves to each pepper. Fill the peppera as hill as they will hold with the cabbage, &c., putting the cloves in with it. The a string around each one and pack them in a large stone jar. Add as much cided vinegar as will cover them, a tablespoomful of sill-spice, three blades of mace, and half a cup of brown sugar. Pour it boiling hot over the mangees and tie them up closely, and do not open them for two months.

PEACH MARMALADE.

Take perfectly ripe soft peaches, pare them and

PRACH MARMALADE.

Take perfectly ripe soft peaches, pare them and cut into small pieces. To every pound of fruit allow half a pound of clean brown sugar. Do not add any water. Cook slowly in a porcelain-lined kettle until the whole mass is thick and smooth. This will require avoral hours. Add a few peach kernels when it is near done and pack it in small clear lar. glass jars. LEMON BUTTER.

Put into a porcelain-lined kettle half a pound of pulverized sugar, add half a cup of cold water, the juice and grated rind of one large lemon, one tablespoonful of butter, and three eggs—yelks and white beaten together. Boll all together for twenty minutes or until it thickens, stirring constantly to prevent burning. Serve cold for tea or lunchoon. The "Bacquette" in Bismarck

The dance known as the racquette has at last reached Dakota, and this is the way it struck the reached Dakota, and this is the way it struck the society reporter of the Bismarck Triams:

The young folks of Bismarck will give a farewell ball at the Merchante Hotel Friday night, in hono of two young gentlemen who are going to seek their fortune on the Pacific slope. Upon that occasion the racquotic will be danced, and, it order to give those who have never seen this new terpalchoresn' innovation "semi dea of it, the Tribms will give a description of the dance: The lady and gentleman stand Raing casch other, quite close together. The gentleman's right sam is delicately placed around the ladys waist, his left hand cintching her right index finger, while her left hand is placed on his right shoulder. Finally the hiddle, after a few see saws, strikes up something like this: "A dog ate a rye sinaw, rye sinaw," &c. At the sound of "dog" the dancers jump off to the gentlemen's left two jump, as thoush he (the dog) were bling them from the rear, and they in their efforts to escape, were trying to dedge past each other, but couldn't; then make a swinging motion up and down to the time of the music. When the number to the manuscury over and over again until both become exhausted. The music stops and they sink into seats in a perspiration of rapture. That's the racqueste. To see it is all that is required to make one champed and fall into hysterics over it boy ou tumble to the racket? ociety reporter of the Bismarck Tribune.

By the Chicago "Tribune" Nine-Dollars. n-Week Burd.
A high-priced poet visited the office of the Chicago Trionne horse reporter the other day with a seem on Atalanta. He read these stanzas to the ree man as a starter:

There's a bit of broken blue in the sky— A web of gray o'er the purple lake; A glean of silver along the strand Where the long wayes break, A dove swoops down from the uppur sir— Snowy pinion and scarlet feet; There's a breath of spring in the orchard states, Balmy and sweet.

Haimy and sweet.

This is a talanta that comes this way—
Hare white anxie and ripe red month,
Blown on the hudding April wines.

Up from the Sudth.

"Well," said the equine journalist, "it would be
and to throw a stone down the street and not bit
man who could write shash like that. Our ninefoliars-s-week bard could do it with one hand
ted behind him."

"I should like to see him try," said the poet.

Turning to a young man who sat at a desk near
ty, the horse reporter requested him to "imitate
has stuff. The young man wrote for a few minites, and submatted the following:

There's a songy creat on the custard pie—

There's a soggy crist on the castard pie— The ple that our Myrtle tried to make; And a strank or yellow agrees the top Of the tough sponge cake. A girl swoops up from the kitchen hot— Large red glosses and larger feet; She's the girl whose custord pies and cake l'exple can sut.

This is our Myrile that comes this way— section inclusion and cartwhisel hat; she is a clary to put on style, Den't forget that. "There," said the home reporter, "now you But the post was gone.